5 of 10

LOST

SUPERMAN™

PRIEST
PAGULAYAN
PAZ
COX

13+
TEEN

DC

DAWN OF DC

6 ISSUES
JULY

HAWKGIRL

ON HER OWN...
IN METROPOLIS...
SOARING TO
NEW HEIGHTS!

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Written by
JADZIA
AXELROD

Art by
AMANCAY
NAHUELPAN

FORGING THE FUTURE
ONE HERO AT A TIME

THANK YOU FOR COMING.

"Wonder Women"

DAY 15

OF COURSE.

I'VE WANTED TO CHECK-IN... I DID NOT WISH TO INTRUDE.

WE COULD *USE* SOME INTRUSION THESE DAYS.

HOW CAN I HELP?

TO BE HONEST, I NEVER LIKED YOU.

IT'S PROBABLY THE BATHING SUIT.

LOIS... CLARK AND I NEVER--

I KNOW.

IGNORE ME, DIANA. I'M A LONG WALK FROM RATIONAL "THESE" DAYS.

DID YOU BRING IT...?

OF COURSE.

I'LL BE CAREFUL WITH IT...

I KNOW. LOIS...

...IT'S BEEN WEEKS NOW. HOW IS HE...?

STILL LOST...

"Vertigo"

THE DAILY PLANET

PRESS

MISTER KENT--?

...ENT--?

...ISTER KENT--?

--YOU OKAY...?

...SURE, SZHEMI.

ART ON THE BUILDING COLLAPSE STORY?

LET'S HAVE A LOOK.

"HAVING SPENT YEARS IN TOTAL SILENCE..."

...HE'S HAVING TROUBLE ADJUST-ING.

CAN'T SCREEN OUT THE NOISE.

GROWING UP, IT TOOK HIM A LOT OF YEARS TO LEARN TO DO THAT.

I THINK HE WENT BACK TO WORK TOO SOON.

WE GAVE HIM "THE FLU," LET HIM TAKE SICK DAYS.

HASN'T HELPED...

"...HE'S BACK TO THE NOISE... ASKING HIMSELF...

"...WHO *ARE* THESE PEOPLE?

"WHAT DID I *USED TO DO* HERE? AND *WHY?*

"HE WAS ONLY GONE A FEW HOURS--

"--AND HE CAN'T REMEMBER HIS *LIFE*. HIS *JOB*--"

I HOPE THE LASSO HELPS.

"HOPE"...

...FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION HER...

Good morning, Clark.

Good morning, Clark.

"Joshua Tree"

YEAR EIGHT

Good morning, Clark.

Good morning, Clark.

Good morning, Clark.

Good morning, Clark.

I FINISHED ANALYZING THE LATEST TELEMETRY FROM YOUR DEEP-SPACE *PROBES--*

LET ME GUESS: NOTHING.

SORRY, MISTER KENT.

STATIC.

MICRO-BURSTS, SOLAR FLARES, ANY-THING...

...THAT MIGHT POINT *HOME.*

HOME...

...*MY* HOMEWORLD WAS *DESTROYED,* CLARK.

I WAS *ALONE*... UNTIL I PURSUED THE CONTRECTATIO TO THIS PLANET...

...UNTIL I FOUND *YOU.*

OUR YEARS OF VISITATION HAVE CAUSED ME TO THINK OF *THIS* AS "HOME."

PERHAPS IT IS TIME YOU DID THE SAME.

GIVE UP...?

YOU SAY I AM A "GREEN LANTERN"--

YOU HAVE SPENT *YEARS* TEACHING ME WHAT THAT *MEANS.*

BEGIN-NING THE DAY WE *MET*...YEARS AGO...

SUPERMAN
CREATED BY jerry siegel AND joe shuster
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY
the republic
SUPERMAN: LOST
BOOK FIVE
priest — plot & script carlo pagulayan — plot & pencils jason paz — inks jeromy cox — colors willie schubert — letters
lee weeks with elizabeth breitweiser — cover
carlo pagulayan, jason paz with elmer santos — variant cover jae lee with june chung — 1:25 variant cover
jillian grant — assistant editor brittany holzherr — editor paul kaminski — group editor
special thanks to dave van domelen ph.d

"Rock the Vote"

THREE YEARS BEFORE

Hey-- *creature-person--!*

Leggo my *ships!* This is an *outrage!*

That's the expression, right? "Outrage"?

AFTER WE ESCORT YOUR FLEET *OFF-WORLD!* MAX, I *TOLD* YOU--

--I *WILL NOT* ABANDON THESE PEOPLE.

You don't **know** these people, C.P.! They're **morons!**

Super-stitious **flakes--**

--who **choose** to live with pollution and disease!

They **voted** for it!

MAX-- TELL YOUR FLEET TO *STAND DOWN--*

--WHILE YOU *STILL CAN.*

That's it, I've had it!

What'd I tell you.

Get Republic ***command*** on the line--!

Incoming transmission.

Victor.

Victor! It's me-- Max!

Your pal is givin' us a head-ache!

"Fine Print"

AND HOW IS THAT THE CONCERN OF THE REPUBLIC...?

We have a contract!

A CONTRACT MADE AT GUN-POINT.

"AGREE OR BE DESTROYED," IF I RECALL CORRECTLY.

THE REPUBLIC HAS NOT INTER-FERED.

Really?

Whaddaya call this--?!

HMMM...

I IMAGINE WE'D HAVE TO CALL IT--FORCE MAJEURE.

Whaaat--?!

MY DEAR MAX--

--THE VISITOR IS NOT A CITIZEN OF THE REPUBLIC.

HE IS AN ILLEGAL ALIEN OVER WHOM THE REPUBLIC HAS NO JURISDICTION.

IT IS, HOWEVER, THE HEIGHT OF HYPOCRISY TO FAULT US--

--FOR AN AGGRESSIVE SPECIES YOU BROUGHT HERE.

Fine. Return our technology!

I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T BE POSSIBLE--

--THE REPUBLIC HAS HONORED OUR AGREEMENT. THE ALIEN--

--IS YOUR PROBLEM.

Creature-person--this is our final offer!

Break off your attack, and we Contrectatio will help you find Berth!

EARTH.

What-ever. We'll help you find it.

SO YOU CAN ATTACK IT--

--THE WAY YOU'VE DONE HERE?

Probably.

NO THANKS, MAX. BESIDES--

--NOW THAT A GREEN LANTERN HAS ARRIVED--

--I NO LONGER *NEED* YOU. THIS WORLD IS *OFF-LIMITS*, MAX--

--UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE *GREEN LANTERN CORPS.*

DON'T COME *BACK* HERE.

...

--YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE YOU.

C'MON...

...I NEED TO *SEE* SOMEBODY BEFORE I LEAVE.

FFWWOOM!

BBBRRRRRRRRR!

WELCOME, G.L.--

--TO *THE REPUBLIC.*

THE LEADING POLITICAL FACTION OF THIS WORLD!

THESE PEOPLE ARE STAUNCH *LIBERTARIANS*--

--ESPOUSING AUTONOMY, INDIVIDUALISM, AND POLITICAL FREEDOM. *VOTING* IS THEIR *RELIGION*--

--A SACRED TRUST THAT GUARANTEES THE RIGHTS OF THE INDIVIDUAL OVER THE POWERS OF THE *STATE.*

THE REPUBLIC IS BOUND BY *LAW* TO *RESPECT* THE DECISIONS OF THE ELEC-TORATE--

--EVEN IF THOSE DECISIONS ARE *ILL-INFORMED*--

FOR EXAMPLE, THIS ADVANCED RACE CANCELING ITS *SPACE PROGRAM*--

--OR *CHOOSING* TO IGNORE CLIMATE CHANGE--

CORRECT, CLARK.

NO CITIZEN OF THE REPUBLIC NEED *STARVE*--

--UNLESS, OF COURSE, THEY *VOTE* TO STARVE.

THE REPUBLIC DOES NOT IMPOSE ITS WILL UPON THE CITI-ZENRY--

--WHICH MAKES--

--YOUR "SECRET" NOCTURNAL ASSISTANCE TO NEW-ARK SO *ANNOYING.*

WE *VOTED* THEM *OUT.*

YOU ARE SUB-VERTING THE *WILL* OF THE *PEOPLE.*

YOU SIGNED A *CONTRACT* WITH THE CONTREC-TATIO--

--TO *ATTACK* YOUR PLAN-ET--?!

FOOL-ISH OUT-LANDER--

--THE CONTREC-TATIO WERE NOT ATTACKING *US*--

--THEY WERE ATTACKING *THEM*-- THE *ZEALOTS.*

WE OFFERED THE ZEALOTS A MUTUAL DEFENSE PACT. THEY VOTED IT *DOWN.*

I'M LEAVING, VICTOR.

THE GREEN LANTERN OF THIS SPACE SECTOR WILL TAKE OVER FOR ME NOW.

THE G.L. OF *EARTH* MUST HAVE *SENT* HER TO FIND M--

I'M SORRY--

--WHO ARE YOU?

AND... WHAT IS A "GREEN LANTERN"...?

YOU SAY I AM A "GREEN LANTERN." I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT *MEANS.*

THE RING'S OWNER PERISHED BEFORE HE COULD TELL ME--

--AND THE RING ITSELF HAS BEEN *SILENT.*

YOU SAY THERE IS A *CORPS*--A VAST NETWORK OF AGENTS SPREAD ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.

"Boundaries"

SOMEWHERE IN THE GALAXY

DIS-CONNECTED AS I AM FROM THEIR NET-WORK--

--MY RING RETAINS ONLY A *LOCAL* MAP OF THIS SPACE SECTOR--

--HERE. WE HAVE REACHED THE SECTOR *BOUNDARY.*

SHOULD WE EXPLORE EVEN ONE PARSEC BEYOND WHAT THE RING KNOWS--

YES...

...LOST. BOTH OF US.

MARQUIS--

--DISTANCE FROM DEPARTURE POINT "KANSAS."

Approximately 27.3 light-years.

TOOK ME... THREE YEARS...

...TO TRAVEL A *FRACTION* OF THE DISTANCE YOU COVERED IN LESS THAN AN *HOUR*.

SCANNING WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION--

--NOTHING.

NOT A FAMILIAR STAR SYSTEM... NEBULA...

...NOTHING AT ALL.

Would you like to return to departure point Kansas...?

...

...CLARK. I'M *CLARK*.

I'M SORRY-- I HAVEN'T ASKED YOUR *NAME*.

MY NAME IS *UNPRO-NOUNCEABLE* IN YOUR TONGUE, CLARK.

HOWEVER, THE MARQUIS PSK TRANSLATOR TENDS TO SUBSTITUTE FAMILIAR TERMS--

--HOPE.

MY NAME... IS *HOPE*.

"Newton's Apple"

YEAR EIGHT

...HUHNN...?

MISTER... >YAWWNN< ...KENT...?

TIME TO CALL IT A NIGHT, JIMMY--

--WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO STARE AT NOTHING TOMORROW.

BESIDES, YOUR NASAL FILTERS MIGHT BE REACHING SATURA-TION.

WHY DO YOU WEAR THOSE-- ON YOUR EYES--?

FWWOOOOSSSSHH...

FWWOOOOSSSSHH...

I NEED NASAL FILTERS TO *BREATHE*-- YOU DON'T NEED THOSE--

...

...YES I DO.

GOOD NIGHT, JIMMY.

FWWOOOSSSHH...

FWWOOOSSSHH...

FWWOOSS

FWWOOOSSSHH...

Good evening, Clark.

Resume nightly patrol of New-Ark?

GRAVITA-TIONAL LENSING!

GOSH, I'M SUCH AN IDIOT...

...ADJUST THE WAVELENGTH COEFFICIENT TO COM-PENSATE...

...THIS STAR HERE LOOKS LIKE IT SPREADS OUT INTO AN ARC... BUT IT *DOESN'T.*

IT'S A *LENSING EFFECT*...OF A QUANTUM SINGULAR-ITY...

...*THERE!* JEEPERS-- I *FOUND* IT--!

FOUND WHAT--?

LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF TEMPORAL RIFT.

THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A GLITCH IN THE LASER MATRIX.

IT ONLY APPEARS IN *CYCLES*... SOFTWARE THINKS, IT'S CHASING A *SHADOW*--

I CAN'T BE SURE, HOPE, BUT--

--I THINK I FOUND A WAY TO GET CLARK *HOME.*

FASCIN-ATING.

WE'LL INVESTIGATE THIS AS SOON AS HE *RETURNS*--

WHAAM!

H-HOPE--?!

WHAT ARE Y--

=Hrrrrrkkkkk!=

SORRY, SZHEMI--

--I'VE BEEN LONELY-- *LOST* TOO LONG.

I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE HIM AWAY FROM ME.

=GgaAaAssp--!=

EEEE

...

"HOPE."

YOU'VE MUTTERED THAT IN YOUR SLEEP.

"HOPE."

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT WAS A *PRAYER.*

EVEN-TUALLY I REAL-IZED...

...IT'S A *NAME.*

YES.

BACK THERE... ON THE PLANET...

YOU'RE NOT *ON* THAT PLANET ANYMORE, CLARK...

...YOU'RE *HOME.*

YOU'RE *SAFE...*

...WATCH ME *PROVE* IT.

NEXT: escape velocity
THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM!

KNIGHT TERRORS: POISON IVY

TRAPPED IN SUBURBAN HELL!

Written by
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Cover by **JESSICA FONG**

DAWN OF DC

JULY

KNIGHT TERRORS: HARLEY QUINN

ENTER...THE HARLEY QUINN ZONE!

Written by
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Art by
HAYDEN SHERMAN

KNIGHT TERRORS: CATWOMAN

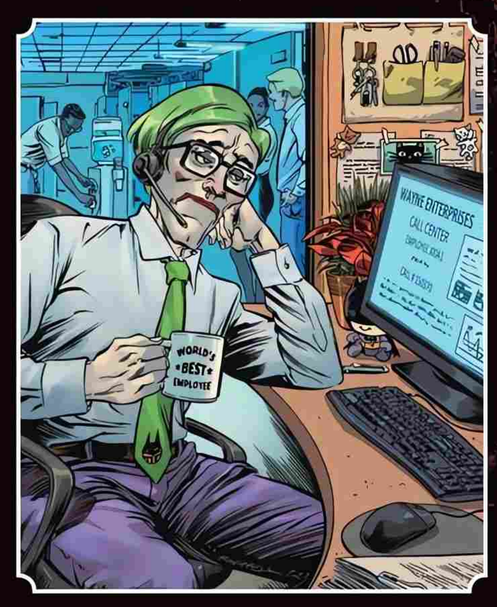
SELINA'S TERRIFYING ROAD TO REDEMPTION!

Written by
TINI HOWARD

Art by
LEILA LEIZ

KNIGHT TERRORS: THE JOKER

THE JOKER'S WORST NIGHTMARE: A DAY JOB!



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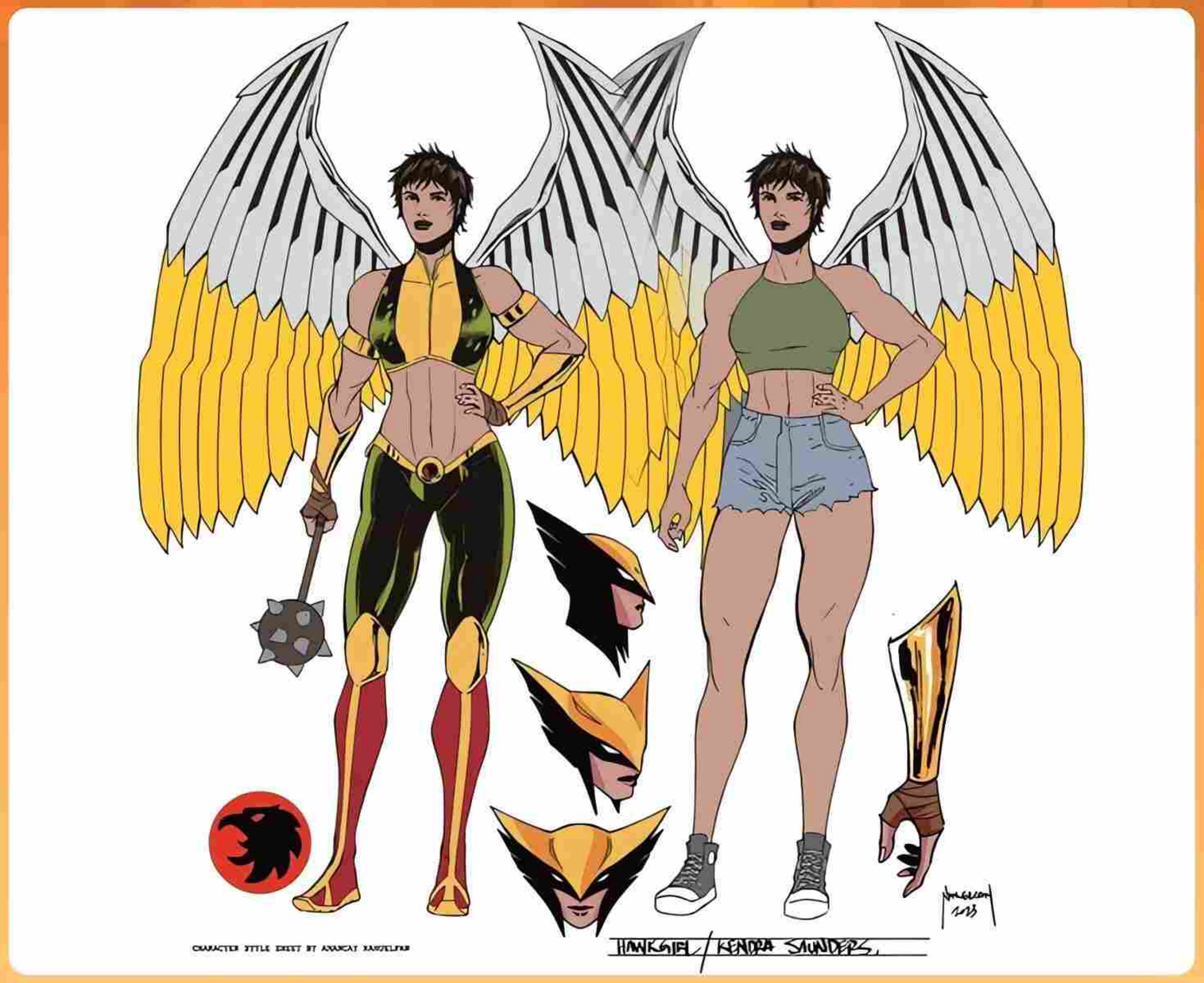
DAWN OF DC

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

HAWKGIRL

It's been a very long time—more than 15 years!—since Kendra Saunders got the solo spotlight, but that drought ends this July with *Hawkgirl* #1, part of the yearlong Dawn of DC storytelling initiative. The six-issue series is written by Jadzia Axelrod and drawn by Amancay Nahuelpan, and sees Hawkgirl relocating to Metropolis for a fresh start—naturally, she's barely settled into her new surroundings when she's targeted by a mysterious new villain named Vulpecula.

Speaking of Vulpecula, we've opened up Nahuelpan's sketchbook to share his character design for this new antagonist, along with his take on Hawkgirl herself and Galaxy—the hero introduced by Axelrod and artist Jess Taylor in DC young adult graphic novel *Galaxy: The Prettiest Star*—who makes her mainline DC Universe debut in the pages of *Hawkgirl*!



DON'T MISS *HAWKGIRL* #1, ON SALE IN JULY!

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